

FOR THE LAWMAKER

GERMAN BARON'S DIFFERING POINTS OF VIEW.

Like for Money Lender. Once Got into Trouble—He Was a Strong Advocate of the Law, but Didn't Think Applied to His Case.

Baron Marshall von Bieberstein, state secretary for foreign affairs, accompanied his imperial master, German emperor, on his trip to Britain, while a member of the staff in 1878 very unexpectedly found himself in an embarrassing situation as a result of his activity in securing the passage of a law relating chiefly to Jews, the story of which was yesterday by Mr. Moses Oppenheimer, of 38 Broadway.

He met the baron many a time, Mr. Oppenheimer, "at the Mann-Chess club, of which we both were members. He is an ambitious man, much pleased when he was, in fact, elected to the reichstag, the first Conservative member that had obtained a victory in Baden. He was very in the German parliament, being of the brightest, as well as the most active, men in that rather dull congress, the ultra-Conservative party, prominent participation in the enactment of the antislavery law resulted in a funny complication.

It happened to know personally the actor in the story, and I have my own opinion, directly from him. His was Louis Altheimer, a well-to-do resident in Mannheim and living in the proceeds of a snug fortune he had amassed in his youth in the United States.

Called them bloodsuckers. Altheimer's specialty was to lend to officers of the army, to officials of that class of society on promissory notes. His regular rate was 12 per cent. per annum. He, of course, accommodated only those who seemed to be good pay. As he would extend the note from time to time on payment of the interest, he had no fear of suffering a

those days Baron Marshall's fate was yet alive and in possession of moderate estate. The young prosecuting attorney had to get along in the on his rather modest salary. He aged it pretty well until he had trouble with a young woman. It never do for the rising young lawyer and conservative statesman to the scandal made public, and to it up about 5,000 marks in cash absolutely required. The baron entered into negotiations with Mr. Altheimer and secured the loan of his note. Interest was paid promptly, and the bill was extended several times in any difficulty.

advocating the antislavery bill in reichstag Baron Marshall delivered a speech against bloodsuckers, especially those of Hebrew race. The law as passed, largely to Marshall's persistency, was vaguely in its provisions, leaving practically to the discretion of the court to say whether in any given case it was more than 6 per cent. was not hard labor and by fines.

WOULD NOT RENEW. The session of the reichstag closed; Baron returned to Mannheim and resumed the duties of his office. Meanwhile his note for 5,000 marks, held by Altheimer, was soon to fall due. He wrote a note to his creditor, asking to call and arrange for an extension of time under the usual conditions. Altheimer replied briefly in writing that the new antislavery law he did not intend to continue to lend money in any way, and therefore proposed to return the note to the bank.

He notified the baron that the note could be presented for collection. In the turn of affairs was embarrassing the young statesman. He wrote to Mr. Altheimer, saying that the note was never intended for cases like this, and could not apply to their case. He urged a renewal of the note perfectly safe and sensible transaction.

reply soon came from the Hebrew. Altheimer's note, it is needless to say, was promptly paid. Marshall promptly became the diplomatic representative of the grand duke of Baden, and still later he was appointed secretary of state in the for Count Herbert Bismarck."—New York Sun.

No Free Lunch in England. Lunches are unknown in England. American who sees crackers or cakes and nibbles one of either is very surprised with a demand for two cents. There is a lunch department in nearly every place, however, for a few pennies one may get a hot bread and meat or cheese, the bread and butter being invariably the result of separate charges, as are pickles and fact, everything except the cost of the cruet stand.—Chicago Post.

A Cruel Reason. She's a remarkable girl. She hesitates to tell everybody that twenty-seven. Don't you admire her?

"No, because I know she is thirty."

A CHILD IN THE LIONS' CAGE

Awful Ordeal of a Lion Keeper in the Employment of the Khedive of Egypt. "When Ismail Pasha, the extravagant khedive of Egypt, reigned over that historical land," said an acquaintance of the notorious ruler, "he had in his garden a large cage of African lions. Noble brutes they were, and until the event of which I speak I never tired of looking at them. One day, while walking with his highness in the garden, the keeper, accompanied by a pretty little girl, entered, carrying a basket of meat for the lions.

"The khedive and I walked toward the cage to watch the beasts eat. They were hungry, and pounced upon their food with a ravenous fury that chilled me. Standing close by the cage, with her hands resting on the bars, was the little child, her long golden hair at times blown by the breeze inside the enclosure.

"Why do you permit your daughter to go so near the lions?" the khedive asked of the keeper.

"Oh," replied the keeper, "they are so accustomed to her they would not harm her."

"Then open the door and put her inside," said the khedive.

"My blood froze at the command, for command it was. I tried to speak, but could not. I was unable even to move. The keeper, with the subservience of those who know their lives will pay forfeit if they disobey their ruler, made with his eyes an appeal for mercy. But, seeing none in the khedive's face, he kissed the little one tenderly, lifted her up, opened the door, placed her inside and, as the door swung to, he turned his face away and groaned. The little one, though she did not stir, seemed not afraid.

"The lions appeared surprised, and as the largest and fiercest rose and walked toward her I thought I should choke. Happily the father did not see the beast.

"The khedive alone was unmoved, and stood gazing at the scene calmly and with the curious smile I had so often seen play upon his features when watching the dance of a ballet. The lion went up to the child, smelled of her, looked at her for fully half a minute, then lay down at her feet and beat the floor with his tail. Another lion approached. The first one gave an ominous growl and the second lion went back. The others crouched low, and each second I expected them to spring, but they did not. This continued, I think, about five minutes, the big lion never taking his eyes from the girl and ceaselessly lashing the floor.

"The khedive by this time was evidently satisfied, and turned to the keeper and commanded him to thrust a live lamb into the cage through another door. With a celerity I have never seen equalled, the keeper caught a straying lamb and obeyed. As he did so, every lion sprang upon the lamb.

"Take out the child," the khedive commanded, and scarce had the words escaped him ere the keeper, who had already run to that end of the cage, jerked open the door, snatched the little one out and clasped her in his arms. The khedive laughed, tossed the keeper a coin, and, taking my arm, walked on."—Chicago Post.

Bakers in London.

There are 14,000 bakers in London, of whom 5,000 are foreigners, mostly Germans. Foremen bakers get from five dollars to eight dollars a week, second hands from four dollars to five dollars a week, third hands from two dollars to three dollars a week. The hours of labor range from twelve to fifteen hours a day and on Saturdays from twenty to twenty-three hours. Most of the small bakers act as their own foremen.

The majority of the bakerhouses are miserable underground cellars, overrun with roaches, mice and other vermin. The cellars are so ill ventilated and so unhealthy that the bakers are subject to a number of special diseases, all of which may be communicated to the consumers of the bread they make, for they are mostly diseases of the skin, and the bakers in these dens, as a rule, work stark naked from their waists up, and there is generally no accommodation of any kind for washing except in the kneading tubs.—New York Recorder.

The Presence of Fame.

The presence of fame is very infrequent. The village gazes in wonder at the return of the famous man who was born on the farm under the hill, and whose latent greatness nobody suspected; while the youth who printed verses in the corner of the county paper, and drew the fascinated glances of pulpit maidens in the meeting house, and seemed to the farmers to have associated himself at once with Shakespeare and Tupper and the great literary or "litterary folk," never emerges from the poet's department in the paper in which unconsciously and forever he has been cornered. It would be a grim Puritan jest if that department had been named from the corner of the famous dead in Westminster abbey.—George William Curtis in Harper's.

A Soft Answer.

Francois is an excellent servant, and always sits up for his master. One night Viscount de B—, Francois' master, came home from his club at 3 o'clock in the morning. He found his faithful valet in the bedroom, reclining fast asleep on the sofa near the fire. Instead of waking him, he quietly undressed and got into bed. Ten minutes afterward Francois awoke and exclaimed: "Past 3 o'clock and the master hasn't come in yet!" The viscount raised his head and said, in a very gentle voice: "You may go to bed, Francois; the beast has got back to its lair."—L'Univers.

A professor of Yale has confessed to a superstition. It consists of putting on and taking off his clothes in a regular way. This right shoe, the right leg of his trousers, the right sleeve to shirt or coat, are always put on first, because of a foolish idea that somehow or other mishaps would follow favoring the left shoes, sleeves and legs in such a way.

Nat Goodwin's First Stage Experience.

Before I ever went on the stage I used to take part in amateur affairs in my mother's parlors in Boston, and I bothered Charlie Thorne to death to get me a place in some company.

My friends also said they were convinced I had talents. So finally Thorne secured me a position in a company then playing a piece called "A Bottle." Providence was to be the place where I made my debut, and the part assigned me was the old time gentlemanly villain, who comes to the village and captures the heart of the rustic beauty.

I had rehearsed several times and was sure I knew it all.

The heroine was to rush on with a scream and I was to run after her; but she hadn't rehearsed the scream with me, so when she dashed on and gave an unearthly yell it nearly frightened me to death.

I stubbed my toe, fell sprawling and lost one of my sidewhiskers. I couldn't utter a word, and didn't do so during the whole performance. They thought I would gain courage as the piece progressed, but during the third act the orchestra came in with a few thrilling bars of music and I completely lost my head, and I dashed out of the theater to find the depot and take the next train for Boston.

As I entered the cars with makeup on, a black streak on my cheek from a blackened eyebrow and my wig at one side, passengers thought I was starting mad. On reaching home I rushed in to my mother, who thought I was going to be a second Booth, begging her not to send me on the stage again, but to get me a position in some store.—Nat C. Goodwin, Jr., in New York World.

Esculapian and His Profession.

Esculapian, whom Homer calls "the blameless physician," was the famous pupil of Chiron. The glory of Esculapian's name is not dimmed as it has come down to us through the ages. While his treatment of the sick was heroic, as was natural in an heroic age, he did not ignore the virtue of metaphysical treatment. To those who suffered from violent passions he recommended the perusal of works of poetry, the study of hymns and songs and an attendance on light comedy.

It has often been said of physicians that they have two kinds of medicine—one with which to cure the patient, the other to be used when it is desirable that the cure shall not be effected too quickly. Esculapian had two kinds, which he received from Pallas Athene, the goddess of wisdom. Both were taken from her left side operated to the destruction of men. That from the right side brought them health and strength.

Esculapian's medicine even had the power of bringing the dead to life—a fact which so incensed the gods that Esculapian was immediately put to death by a thunderbolt. The sceptic Montaigne, referring to this injustice, sarcastically expresses his surprise that the patron of the doctors should be sent to Tartary for restoring men to life, when so many of his disciples are pardoned for performing the opposite feat.—Chicago Herald.

A "Queer" Preacher.

Rev. Mr. Hagamore, to whose memory a slab has been placed in the church at Catshope, Leicestershire, England, was "a little queer." It seems that the reverend gentleman died in January, 1886, leaving all of his property, valued at \$3,500, to a railroad porter.

This queer old preacher kept one servant of each sex, whom he locked up every night. His last employment of an evening was to go the rounds of his premises, let loose the dogs and fire off his gun. He lost his life in a curious manner. Starting out to let out his servants the dogs fawned upon him and threw him into a pond of water. The servants heard his cries, but being locked up could not render assistance, so the old man was drowned.

When the inventory of his property was taken he was found to be the owner of 80 gowns, 100 pairs of trousers, 100 pairs of boots, 400 pairs of shoes, 80 wigs (although he had plenty of natural hair), 50 dogs, 96 wagons and carts, 30 wheelbarrows, 249 razors, 80 plows, 50 saddles and 232 pickaxes and shovels. He surely was "a little queer."—St. Louis Republic.

Treatment of Face Moles.

A hairy mole which is still growing should be removed at once, even at the risk of some injury to the skin. It is now probably no more than a plexus of capillary vessels, with only a small supply of connective tissue. There is also a likelihood that it has not yet involved the skin. If this be its condition, the skin over the tumor may be reflected in flaps, and the tumor itself strangulated with ligature in one of the usual ways. The flaps should then be replaced, and the result will be a minimum of cicatrix and deformity.

But if the nevus be allowed to grow, it will become a large, highly vascular, erectile tumor, probably invading and involving the skin, liable to profuse hemorrhage if injured; yet still quite amenable to treatment, though of a less simple kind. The modes of treating nevi are numerous, and are continually increasing.—Herald of Health.

The Romans Invented Horsepower.

The Romans, among whom agriculture was a highly favored occupation, were an inventive race, especially in the matter of labor saving machines. Recognizing the drudgery of handmills, they invented those whose motive power was imparted by asses, mules and oxen, and introduced them into all the countries conquered by their victorious armies. There is no positive record of the name of the originator of this improvement in milling.—Detroit Free Press.

Both Out.

Depositor (breathlessly)—Is the cashier in?

Bank Examiner—No, he's out. Are you a depositor?

"Yes."

"Well, you're out, too."—New York Weekly.

A TEN ROOM FRAME HOUSE.

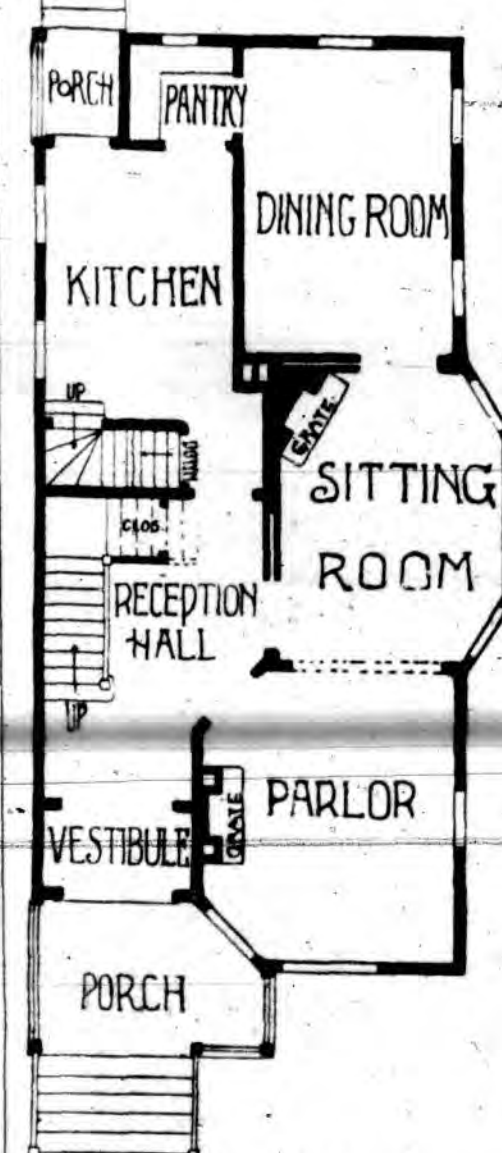
It Has a Cellar Under the Entire Structure and Will Cost \$2,500. (Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.)

Here is a design and brief description of a modern ten room frame residence suited for a city lot of 30 feet frontage. Foundation of brick laid in cement mortar. Cellar, with concrete floor under entire build.



PERSPECTIVE.

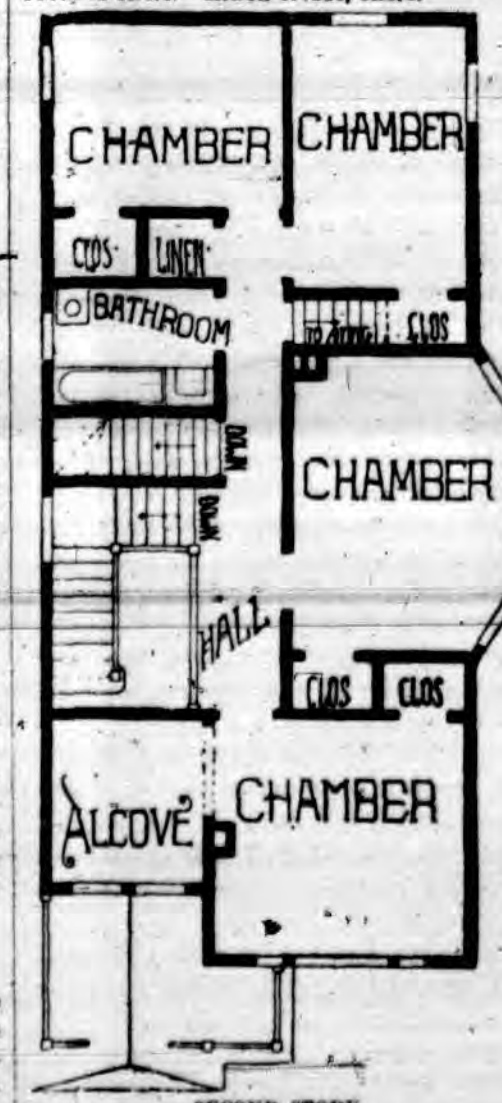
The cellar is 7 feet high. The first story is 10 feet high in the front. Front veranda is 8x13 in size. The vestibule is 4x8 in size, double doors in front and in side of vestibule. Vestibule opens into reception hall; which is 11x16 in size. The parlor is 13x15 in size; sitting room (with bay window) is 11x15 in size; kitchen, 10x14 in size; pantry, 5x5.6 rear veranda, 4x6x8. Parlor and sitting room are connected by an archway. Sitting room and dining room are connected by a sliding door. Parlor and sitting room open off reception hall. Kitchen is separated from the reception hall by a small cross hall. Entrance to dining room from kitchen is through pantry and china closet, thus shutting off heat and odors from dining room. There are front and back stairs. Fireplace in parlor.



FIRST STORY.

also in sitting room. Hardwood mantel with tile front and hearth in both rooms. Vestibule, reception hall, parlor, sitting room and dining room finished in oak, hard oil finish. Maple floor in kitchen and pantry. Pantry is fitted up with shelves and drawers and closets for pots and kettles. China closet is fitted with movable shelves and drawers.

Glass doors to china closet. Bronze plated hardware throughout building. Electric bells to front doors and principal rooms. The second story is 9 ft. 6 in. in the clear. This story contains four large sleeping rooms and a large bathroom. The front chamber is 12x13 in size, with an alcove connected by an archway 8x8.6. Closet off front chamber, 2.6x4.6. Chamber over sitting room is 11.6x15. Closet off, 2.6x4.6. Chamber over dining room, 9x12.6. Closet off, 3x5.5. Chamber over kitchen, 9.6x12. Closet off, 3x4.6. Bathroom is 6x5.6. Linen closet, 3x3.6.



SECOND STORY.

There is a broad stairway leading to attic. Hallways are broad and well lighted. Finish in second story, pine in oil. Floor is laid in attic. Bathroom is fitted up complete with water closet, bathtub and washstand. Hot and cold water. All windows in building are hung with weights and cords. All glass best grade of double strength American glass. Art glass is largely used. First and second floors heated by one of the celebrated Carter warm air furnaces. GEORGE W. MYERS.

Judging from Appearances.

"Is that tall, slim fellow over there a Russian?"

"He looks more like a pole."—New York Epoch.

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An abstract of the Annual Report made January 1, 1891, to the Board of Control of the State of New Jersey, and filed in the Department of the Secretary of State in pursuance of law.

STATEMENT JANUARY 1, 1891.	
RESOURCES.	
Bonds and mortgages, with accrued interest	\$150,129 00
U. S. bonds (market value)	18,645 00
Morris & Essex 1st Mfg. R. R. bonds	11,320 00
Delaware & Bound Brook 1st Mfg. R. R. bonds	2,650 00
Cash	22,297 51
Real Estate (market value)	2,000 00
Office furniture and fixtures	508 45
	\$206,245 96
LIABILITIES.	
Due depositors	\$199,063 43
Surplus	15,182 53
	\$206,245 96

Interest is credited to depositors on the first days of January and July in each year for the three and six months then ending. Deposits made on or before the first business day in January, April, July, and October, bear interest from the first day of the month. All interest when credited at once becomes principal and bears interest accordingly. JOSEPH H. DODD, Treasurer.

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